The Middlebury Galaxy.

"The consolidation of our Union----the greatest interest of every true American."---Washington.

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Poetry.

PYRAMUS AND THISBE.

A CLASSIC LOVE STORY—BY JEEMS.

PREFACE.

This tragical tale, which they say is a true one,
Is old—but the manner is wholly a new one.
One *Ovid*, a scribbler of some reputation,
Has told it before in tedious narration—
In a style, to be sure, of remarkable fullness,
But which nobody reads on account of its dullness.

Young Peter Pyramus—*I* call him "Peter,"
Not for the sake of rhyme or metre,
But merely to make the name completer—
For Pyramus lived in the olden times,
And in one of the worst of Pagan climes,
That flourish now in classic fame,—
Long before
Either noble or boor
Had such a thing as a *Christian* name—
Young Peter then was a nice young beau
As any young lady would wish to know;
In years I ween
He was rather green,
That is to say he was just eighteen,
A little too short, and a trifle too lean,
But a "fine young man" as ever was seen,
And fit to dance with a May-day queen.
And Peter Pyramus fell in love
With a pretty maiden—(he called her his "dove")
A little Miss Thisbe, who liv'd next door—
(They slept, in fact, on the very same floor,
With a wall between them and nothing more—
Those double-houses were common of yore—)
And they lov'd one another, the legends say,
In that very bountiful, beautiful way
That every young maid
And every young blade
Are wont to love before they grow staid,
And learn to love by the laws of trade;
But alack-a-day for the girl and boy,
A little accident checked their joy
And gave them, awhile, the deepest annoy;
For some good reason, which history cloaks,
The match didn't happen to suit the old folks!
So Thisbe's father, and Peter's mother
Began the couple to worry and bother,
And tried their innocent passion to smother
By keeping the lovers from seeing each other!
But who ever heard
Of a marriage deterred
Or even deferred,
By any contrivance so very absurd,
As scolding the boy, and caging his bird?
But Peter, who wasn't discouraged at all
By obstacles such as the timid appal—
Contrived to discover a hole in the wall,
Which wasn't so thick,
But removing a brick
Made a passage—tho' rather provokingly small.
Through this little chink the lover could greet her,
And secrecy made their courting the sweeter,
While Peter kissed Thisbe, and Thisbe kiss'd Peter—
For kisses, like folks with diminutive souls,
Will manage to creep thro' the smallest of holes!
'T was here that the lovers, intent upon love,
Laid a nice little plot
To meet at a spot
Near a mulberry-tree in a neighboring grove!
For the plan was all laid
By the youth and the maid,
(Whose hearts, it would seem, were uncommonly bold ones)
To run off and get married in spite of the 'old ones.'
In the shadows of evening, as still as a mouse,
The beautiful maiden slipt out of the house,
The mulberry-tree impatient to find,
While Peter, the vigilant matrons to blind,
Strolled leisurely out some minutes behind.
While waiting alone by the trysting tree,
A terrible lion
As e'er yon set eye on,
Came roaming along, quite horrid to see,
And caused the young maiden in terror to flee!
(A lion's a creature whose regular trade is
Blood—and "a terrible thing among the ladies!")
But losing her veil as she ran from the wood,
The monster bedabbled it over with blood.
Now Peter arriving, and seeing the veil
All sprinkled o'er,
And reeking with gore,
Turn'd all of a sudden, exceedingly pale,
And sat himself down to weep and to wail—
For soon as he saw the garment, poor Peter
Made up his mind in very short metre,
That Thisbe was dead, and the lion had eat her!
So breathing a prayer,
He determined to share
The fate of his Thisbe, "the loved and the lost,"
And fell on his sword and gave up the ghost.
Now Thisbe returning and viewing her beau,
Lying dead, by the veil (which she happened to know:)
She guessed in a moment the cause of his erring,
And seizing the knife
That had taken his life,
In less than a jiffy was dead as a herring!

MORAL.

Young gentlemen! pray recollect, if you please,
Not to make assignations near mulberry trees!
Should your mistress be missing, it's very ill bred
To be stabbing yourself, till you know she is dead.
Young ladies!—you should n't go strolling about,
When your anxious mamas don't know you're out!
And remember that accidents often befall
From kissing young fellows thro' holes in the wall!

[*Boston Post.*

The Prospect for Fruit.—The prospect for fruit has changed greatly since early in June. The sudden and extremely hot weather, with severe drought, cut short the strawberry crop one half. The same causes, with frequent cold north-east winds, greatly injured the cherries, causing large quantities to fall when partially grown. Apples, pears, and plums have been blasted to a great extent, and much injured by insects. On the whole, the fruit crop will be light, and owing to fears of the cholera, the demand is light also. —*New England Farmer.*

A Noble Sentiment.—The more I am acquainted with agricultural affairs, the better I am pleased with them; insomuch that I can nowhere find so great satisfaction as in those innocent and useful pursuits. In indulging those feelings, I am led to reflect how much more delightful to an undebauched mind is the task of making improvements on the earth, than all the vain glory which can be acquired from ravaging it by the most uninterrupted career of conquests.—*Washington's Letters to Arthur Young.*

Miscellany.

MY UNCLE AND AUNT.

My Uncle Cooper always meant as well as any man; but he had no natural tact: his friends sometimes thought he never could learn by experience. He never remembered any mortification, and always looked at things as if looking through a tube, consequently, whatever was between him and the object did not fall within the range of his vision. All incidents disappointed him. The first notion he got, always clung to him—whatever he learned afterward was an addition, never wrought a change. His wife was doomed to perpetual disappointment and chagrin. She always trusted my uncle, who never had any doubt but he was right. But she never attempted to look forward; indeed it is doubted whether her organs of sight were adapted to the element of futurity. But when a thing *had been done*, she was very capable of seeing it, and very capable of telling it. So my uncle and aunt went through the world, side by side to be sure, but one always looking forward, the other back. We used frequently to ask, "How can two walk together except they be agreed?" but here there seemed to be a tacit agreement that they should differ.

"My dear," said my uncle one day, "tomorrow at four I am at leisure. We will have a ride on the pond." "Do, do," said my aunt, "I must have a ride. Only to think how things have gone to-day! I can't live without something to raise my spirits,"—and so on, with a recital of the occurrences of the day, entered on the memory at least once in fifteen minutes, with an accuracy that would put to the blush the notation of the chemist.

Four o'clock of the next day came; my aunt remembered it of course, and was ready exactly at the time. It happened that day that a man was determined to trade horses with my uncle. He was a Yankee, full of horse stories, and tell them he would, from beginning to end. This had not been foreseen.—Uncle Cooper did the best he could, but it was five before he got home. One of his best traits was, he never left a thing till he had finished it, consequently he had not had time to stop for dinner; of course, he must have it before he started. This he dispatched as soon as possible, for the pond was three miles distant, and there was no time to lose.

But they are ready, out of the door they go—out of the gate—but hark, "Why, Mr. Cooper, how do you suppose I am going to get there, where is your horse?"

"Why, my dear, I sold it this morning."

"I wish you knew what you was about," said my aunt.

"I forgot my promise," said my uncle, with his accustomed coolness. "But we will walk along to neighbor Hillard's, he will no doubt accommodate us."

Mr. H. was a good man and assisted them with pleasure, and they were soon on the way in a carriage.

It was now growing late, and an overwhelming sense of the need of hurrying came over my uncle. He jerked the reins, whistled and whipped; and away they rattled over the stones, through the dust, without saying a word. Meanwhile my aunt was thinking of her disappointment, allowing her vexation to be tinged with anger, that she could never learn to suspect such troubles beforehand. But, though she blamed herself, we will not, for she could not help it. They arrived at the boat-house by sunset, but they were too late. A party had taken the boats and were rolling at their ease on the water, and our friends must wait their pleasure or lose their ride. My uncle never left a thing after he had begun it. They lingered about the shore with all the composure they could command, till the boats came back. They were not long in getting in, when an opportunity presented itself,—then with one prodigious push, the boat was thrust out from the shore; in the act my uncle lost his balance, reeled and caught the sides of the boat. This made it roll and dip,—my aunt screamed, threw out her hands one side then the other, wet her arms,—but worst of all, so much water found its way into the boat, that they were obliged to take the utmost pains to keep their feet out of it. This made their position very inconvenient and tiresome.

Uncle Cooper worked hard, bruised his hands, spattered the water, (for he was not very expert at rowing,) and, on the whole, they had a long ride for so short a time, and were both glad when it was done. They turned the carriage, got in and started for home.

A circumstance now occurred, which, it will be readily allowed, neither could have been expected to foresee. It began to rain. They had no umbrella, they might have borrowed one, but they did not think of it. Each thought the other should have taken care that they were provided before. They hurried as much as possible, and as they had previously learned to overlook trifles, they suffered but little from the rain, though my uncle's hat was nearly spoiled. They reached Mr. Hillard's in as good spirrits as when they left. Their kind neighbor advised them to stop with him, but that was out of the question, he then advised them to hurry on with the carriage as fast as possible; but my uncle had supposed beforehand he should leave it when he got there, and he never altered his mind. They were now happily relieved from all encumbrances, and only had to walk on as fast as circumstances would permit.

My aunt got her feet wet, for she had no overshoes, and her dress was first spattered with mud, then completely draggled out, by walking through the grass, my uncle thinking it best to go across a meadow, it was so much nearer. The lecture which my uncle heard that night, I must omit, to avoid divulging family secrets.

It happened on one occasion my uncle Cooper was to meet some friends, thirty miles or more from home, for the purpose of bringing them to his own house. No man liked to entertain friends better than he, but his tact at that was no better than in any thing else. On this occasion, his wife was very sure it was her duty to go with him. He was too indulgent to deny the smallest thing, but his own way of granting it was always the best. His friends he knew to be so abundantly supplied with baggage, that it would be necessary to send a man for that, while he should bring them in his own carriage. In truth, he could think of his own carriage only as crowded with company—of course *he* had no room to spare, and was obliged to leave his wife to come with the man sent for the baggage. This seemed the only way possible for my uncle. As for my aunt, she found a lumber-box not very easy to ride in, when she had tried it, before she had no idea about it.

About noon my uncle stopped for his dinner, and was just starting from the tavern, when, who should drive up but the baggageman and Mrs. Cooper? My uncle was very glad to see them coming on so well, and bowing very politely, started on.

"Wait," cried my aunt at the top of her voice, "why don't I ride with you?"

"I shall be full," was the reply.

"I can't live here any longer, why can't I ride with you, in going out at least."

"Why, my dear, I did not think of it," said my uncle, much pleased at this new idea, for he had been very lonesome; and he had been often heard to say there was no one, whose society he so much valued, as that of his dear Sally. My aunt was considerably vexed at so much needless inconvenience, and had a strong propensity to tell of it. But this new freak of fortune, which had so happily seated him in the same vehicle with his wife, added to the pleasantness of the day, and the anticipations of social joy, in imagination just taking the form of realities, raised my uncle's spirits to such an unaccustomed height, that he was fairly encompassed with an atmosphere of hilarity. Under this tranquillizing influence, my aunt became as equable as a hum-bird revelling in the fragrance of balm. They talked of the trees, fields, and everything, then gave way to a satisfied silence; then passing occurrences elicited a single remark; but nothing of importance happened, except that my aunt once broke out with more than ordinary vehemence—

"Dear me, ain't it time to have some dinner?"

"I have no occasion for any',' said my uncle, "we have but ten miles more, and there is no time to stop now."

The ten miles were passed with no marked occurrences. The friends met with demonstrations of great esteem. There seemed not to be the slightest matter to ruffle their pleasure; but my aunt, who was a little ashamed of their awkward ride, could not help remarking that it was very fatiguing to ride all day without dinner—

"Without dinner, my dear?" interrupted my uncle.

"To be sure, I have not been in a house since I started."

It flashed across my uncle's mind with the freshness of an original thought that his wife was on the road while he was eating. Though my uncle was somewhat mortified at such an apparent want of gallantry, of which he had great admiration in the abstract, he excused himself by remarking, that it could not be expected that one could attend to so many things at once. It was necessary now to explain the whole matter, to the visible amusement of the younger ones, and invisible of the older.

My uncle had so connected his Sally, (as he called her on ordinary occasions,) with the baggage wagon, that he had no thought of any difficulty in the return. He had moreover instructed his man to take the baggage and start early, so as to have matters in readiness at home when he should arrive. It was not till he found his carriage full, and his wife yet out, that it occurred to him, that all difficulties were not yet removed. Here he actually gave way to vexation and told her, if she had staid where he put her, she would now be on the way home.—What was to be done. My uncle never debated a question; he informed her with an air of mathematical certainty, that it would be necessary for her to walk as fast as possible, while he would try to overtake the baggage-man and send him back after her.—With the last word he was just plying the whip, when one of the friends, who was the very opposite of my uncle, stopped him, and contrived some more feasible plan for accomplishing so desirable an object. My uncle acquiesced out of courtesy, though he doubted the propriety of any arrangement but his own.

My uncle Cooper is still living, is a prosperous man, but never prepared for accidents, which fret him the more, the older he grows! whence he has fully concluded that this world is growing worse and worse.

From the Louisville Journal.

A CAPITAL STORY.

Everybody has heard of the hoax that Powers, the great sculptor, is said to have played off on our excellent friend, Peyton S. Symmes, of Cincinnati. This story has recently been resuscitated and embellished by some additions not in the original, and has been repeated so often that Mr. Symmes actually felt annoyed, and, to relieve him, Powers was written to, and in reply he wrote the subjoined very amusing account of the affair. It will be seen that Mr. Symmes was not the subject of the hoax, and we are glad the story is shifted to somebody else's shoulders, for Mr. S. is one of the worthiest men we know of, his only failing being a rather too diffusive love for punning. By the way, Mr. S. is a candidate for the magistracy in Cincinnati, and, if we had the misfortune to live in that city, he should have our votes and those of all other persons we could influence, for the Queen City never had a better justice of the peace than our most excellent friend Symmes would make. But to Powers's letter. Here it is, and a capital letter it is too:

Florence, *March* 27, 1849.

To Peter S. Symmes, Esq.—*My Dear Sir:* In a letter from Mr. Kellogg, I am requested to state the facts as to an alleged imposition upon you by Mr. Henderson, the actor. It has been said in some of our papers that you were of the number upon whom Mr. H. imposed himself as a *wax figure*, in the Western Museum, some fifteen or twenty years ago, and my name has been given as authority for the truth of the story. It is natural that you should disrelish such an imputation, and as the story, so far as you are concerned in it, is untrue, it is but just that you should desire this refutation from me.

I remember to have said, whenever the story was told, that Mr. Henderson had *designs* upon several of the most respectable citizens, yourself of the number; but these designs were never executed, except upon half a dozen or more persons residing in the immediate vicinity of the museum. This was done in order to satisfy me that the thing was practicable; for Mr. Henderson hoped to prevail upon me to allow him the use of one of the large glass enclosures in the museum for his experiments upon a larger scale. He succeeded perfectly in duping the half dozen individuals above alluded to, but I withheld my consent to any further proceedings, and so the matter ended. I allowed him the use of a small room for performing the experiment—for I thought he would fail, and that thus I should get rid of his request for the use of a case in the museum without having to deny him a favor.

When Henderson had prepared himself, one of his acquaintances was invited into the room to see an unfinished representation of "Henderson, the actor, in the character of Sir Francis Gripe." On entering, the figure was seen standing in a corner of the room, with the head leaning against an old coat, folded in such a manner as to afford a back ground, and thus prevent unsteadiness, which might lead to detection. A white wig made of horse hair decorated the head. The face was daubed with ochre, vermillion, and lampblack; the features were much distorted, so much so that had my reputation as an artist depended upon their resemblance to the *original*, I might have feared for the result of the examination about to take place. The visitor, however, seemed disposed to flatter me; and, grateful for the permission to see an unfinished work, assured me that I had been very successful in the likeness. He thought, indeed, that I had improved upon the original. I begged him to suggest any improvement that might occur to him. He replied: "Perhaps you might modify that peculiar cock of the eye a little; and, if I were you, I would give him a better leg, instead of those spindle shanks of his." This last remark occasioned a decided change in the expression of the wax figure, for Henderson thought a good deal of his legs. This change, however, was not observed by the visitor, who still regarded the legs; but I had great difficulty in containing my own countenance, so ludicrous was the scene. The *wax face* had now recovered its proper expression, when our visitor took up the lamp, and, against my dissuasive remarks—that the effect was best at a distance, that the thing was not yet finished, and consequently would not bear close inspection—he walked directly up to the figure and stood within a foot of it, face to face. It was evident no trick was even suspected, as he held the lamp, now above, now to one side, then below, &c., &c., the better to examine the work. The actor's eyes had now been kept so long open *without winking* that moisture was beginning to collect in the corners; observing which, our critic exclaimed, "Marvellous! Marvellous! How in the world did you contrive to make these tears? Did you use gum Arabic, or copal varnish? At this, the friend who stood at my side could refrain no longer, but laughed outright. I was obliged to laugh also, but the actor still maintained the ludicrous gravity of his countenance. The critic appeared confused for a moment, staring at us inquiringly; but he soon became aware that a trick had been played upon him, and, suddenly turning again upon the *wax figure*, he seized it by the nose, and the tweak he gave it would have proved fatal to the symmetry of a waxen proboscis. As it was, however, it did no damage to that organ, but it brought some additional moisture to Henderson's eyes, and an exclamation from his mouth, of "D—n it, don't! You forget that my nose is made of *wax*." Others were introduced after this to see the wax figure, but I shall not attempt to describe any more of these interviews.

You are at liberty to make use of the above statement in a private manner, or indeed, publicly, should you deem it necessary to refute any statements of an opposite character.

With pleasant recollections of your kindness and civilities at Cincinnati,

I beg you to believe me, very sincerely yours,

HIRAM POWERS.

Annexation of Canada.—A Toronto correspondent of the Rochester Daily Advertiser confesses his positive conviction that a majority of the people of Canada are willing to be annexed to the government of the United States. His language, it will be seen by the following extract, is very decided:

"I believe the time to have arrived when annexation could be effected if it depended upon the majority of the Canadians. I have come to this conclusion by mixing with all classes of society, and by close observation. You cannot enter the house of any well informed man in Canada, and broach the subject of politics, but annexation is spoken of as a cure for all our present misfortunes, and the fact is, until we have annexation, we shall have no peace, no prosperity nor safety in our province."

PANAMA RAILROAD.

The books of subscription to the capital stock of the Panama Railroad Co. were opened on Wednesday last in this city, and before three o'clock the whole amount was subscribed. The following is said to be the result of the surveys recently made of the route:

Whole length from sea to sea, not exceeding,	46 m.
Summit level, under	300 ft.
Curvatures, with no radius less than	1,500 ft.
Grade for about 26 miles, from Atlantic to Chagres river, nowhere exceeding (per mile)	20 ft.
From summit level, for about 3 miles, nowhere exceeding (per mile	50 ft.

And thence descending about 7 miles to the Pacific.

Materials of stone and timber abundant, and of good quality; and an excellent harbor at Navy Bay six miles distant from Chagres.

We have not yet seen a copy of the report. If the above estimates are correct, the route is very favorable to the construction of the road.—*American Railroad Journal.*

PREMIUMS

OFFERED BY THE ADDISON COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Fair to be held at Shoreham, Thursday, October 4, 1849.

BULLS.

Durhams and Herefords.

Best	$5,00
2d best	4,00
3d best	3,00
4th best	2,00

Devons and Ayrshires.

Best	5,00
2d best	4,00
3d best	3,00
4th best	2,00

Grade.

Best	5,00
2d best	4,00
3d best	3,00
4th best	2,00

Durhams and Herefords, 1 yr. old and upwards.

Best	4,00
2d best	3,00
3d best	2,00

Devons and Ayrshires, 1 yr. old and upwards.

Best	3,00
2d best	2,00
3d best	1,00

Grade, 1 yr. old and upwards.

Best	3,00
2d best	2,00
3d best	1,00

COWS AND HEIFERS.

Best Cow 3 years old and upwards, which shall have been in Calf the past season,	5,00
2d best	4,00
3d best	3,00
4th best	2,00
Best 2 year old Heifer,	4,00
2d best	3,00
3d best	2,00
Best yearling Heifer	3,00
2d best	2,00
Best Dairy of not less than 6 cows to be determined by the quantity and quality of the butter and cheese,	5,00
2d best	4,00
3d best	3,00
4th best	2,00

OXEN AND STEERS.

Ten best yoke of Oxen from one town,	10,00
Best pair working Oxen,	5,00
2d best	4,00
3d best	3,00
4th best	2,00
Best pair 3 year old Steers, broken,	4,00
2d best	3,00
3d best	2,00
Best pair 2 year old Steers, broken,	3,00
2d best	2,50
Best pair 1 year old Steers, broken,	2,00
2d best	1,00

MATCHED HORSES & STALLIONS.

Best pair matched Horses, mares, or horse and mare,	5,00
2d best	4,00
3d best	3,00
4th best	2,00
Best single driving horse, mare, or gelding,	3,00
2d best	2,00
Best Stallion 3 years old and upwards,	5,00
2d best	4,00
3d best	3,00
4th best	2,00

BREEDING MARES AND COLTS.

Best breeding mare 3 years old and upwards, which shall have been in foal the past season,	5,00
2d best	4,00
3d best	3,00
4th best	2,00
Best 2 year old Colt	3,00
2d best	2,00
3d best	1,00
Best yearling Colt	3,00
2d best	2,00
3d best	1,00
Best sucking Colt	2,00
2d best	1,00

SWINE.

Best Boar 5 months old	4,00
2d best	3,00
3d best	2,00
Best Sow 12 months old, which has borne pigs	4,00
2d best	3,00
3d best	2,00

SHEEP.

Merino Bucks.

Best Merino Buck	4,00
2d best	3,00
3d best	2,00
4th best	1,00

Merino Ewes in pens of 5.

Best pen of 5 Merino Ewes	5,00
2d best	4,50
3d best	4,00
4th best	3,50
5th best	3,00

Saxony Bucks.

Best Saxony Buck	4,00
2d best	3,00
3d best	2,00
4th best	1,00

Saxony Ewes in pens of 5.

Best pen of 5 Saxony Ewes	5,00
2d best	4,50
3d best	4,00
4th best	3,50
5th best	3,00

Grade Bucks.

Best Grade Buck	4,00
2d best	3,00
3d best	2,00
4th best	1,00

Grade Ewes.

Best pen of Grade Ewes,	5,00
2d best	4,00
3d best	3,00
4th best	2,00

Pens of 15 Ewes of any variety.

Best pen of 15 Ewes of any variety,	5,00
2d best	4,50
3d best	4,00
4th best	3,50
5th best	3,00

MISCELLANEOUS.

Best specimen of Cocoons, one bushel or more unsorted,	3,00
2d best	2,00
best lot dunghill fowls not less than 6	1,00
6 best pumpkins	1,00
6 best squashes	1,00
6 best water melons	1,00
" musk do.	1,00
best bushel of Potatoes	1,00
best 40 ears seed corn	1,00
best bushel Onions	1,00
best nursery of Fruit Trees not less than 1000	5,00
2d best	3,00

FARM IMPLEMENTS.

Best Plow	3,00
Harrow	2,00
Cultivator	2,00
Cheese Press	1,00
Churn	1,00
Bee Hive	1,00
Straw Cutter	2,00
Fanning Mill	2,00
Horse Rake	1,00
Drill Barrow	1,00
Grain Cradle	1,00
Farm Wagon	3,00
Horse Cart	2,00
Wheel Barrow	1,00
Ox Yoke	1,00
Improved Horse power machine for threshing, &c.	5,00
Improved Windmill	3,00
Specimen of window blinds	1,00

BUTTER, CHEESE, HONEY, SUGAR.

Best 28 lbs Butter	3,00
2d best	2,00
3d best	1,00
Best 100 lbs. Cheese	2,00
2d best	1,00
Best box Honey, 10 lbs. or over,	1,00
2d best	1,00
Best 20 lbs. Maple Sugar	3,00
2d best	2,00

IRON AND LEATHER MANUFACTURES.

Best half doz. Hoes	1,00
do. Hayforks	1,00
do. Steel Manure Forks	1,00
do. Scythes	1,00
do. Axes	1,00
1-4 do. Chairs	1,00
best Hay Knife	1,00
Two horse Harness	1,00
Saddle	2,00
6 sides Sole Leather	2,00
6 sides upper Leather	2,00
6 Calf Skins	2,00
pair Calf Skin Boots	1,00
pair Cow Hide Boots	1,00

HOUSEHOLD MANUFACTURES.

Best 10 or more yards of manufactured full cloth	2,00
best 10 or more yards of domestic Woollen for ladies' dresses	2,00
best 20 or more yards of Flannel	2,00
2d best	1,00
best 10 yards domestic Wool Carpeting	3,00
2d best	2,00
3d best	1,00
Best 10 yards Linen Diaper	2,00
2d best	1,00
best 30 yards Tow Cloth	1,00
best pair Woollen bed blankets	2,00
2d best	1,00
best pound of Linen Thread	1,00
best half lb. of sewing silk, variety of colors,	1,00
best cloth table-spread	1,00
best pair Silk hose	1,00
" Cotton hose	1,00
" Woollen hose	1,00
" Hearth rugs	1,00
" Knit Mittens	1,00
" Silk Gloves	1,00
best Straw Hat	1,00
" Bonnet	1,00

FRUIT.

5 best varieties of winter apples	3,00
2d best	2,00
3d best	1,00
5 best varieties of pears	2,00
2d best	1,00
5 best varieties of Plums	2,00
2d best	1,00
5 best varieties of grapes	2,00
2d best	1,00

CONDITIONS ON WHICH PREMIUMS WILL BE AWARDED ON FIELD CROPS.

Applicants for premiums on Field Crops will be required to lodge a Specification, together with a sample of the crop, with the Secretary or assistant Secretary, detailing the manner of cultivating the crop, the expense thereof, and the number of days-works expended, and the condition of the land the year previous.

The quantity of the land specified in this list of premiums, must in all cases be in one piece, be measured, and the entire crop harvested and measured in the presence of the claimant and competent disinterested witnesses, furnishing certificates of the same.

The above named Specifications and Certificates together with the samples to be lodged with the Secretary or assistant, at least ten days before the annual Meeting in January. Specifications of the crops of Wheat, Corn, Oats, Peas, Beans, and Buckwheat, offered for premiums, of at least 4 quarts, must be left with the Secretary or assistant Secretary, for examination of the Committee, and for exhibition, at the annual meeting, but no second premium will be awarded to the same individual for the same kind of crop.

Applicants for premiums on Animals will be prepared with written Specifications, accurately detailing the age, and method of keeping, and may be requested to make oath to the same, which statement shall be delivered to the manager on entering the animals.

STOCK.

Premiums will not be awarded on Live Stock, unless the claimant shall have been the owner of the same at least three months previous to the Fair.

All competition for premiums on animals shall lodge a specification with the Manager in the town in which the applicant resides, at least four days before the Fair, and it shall be the duty of such Manager to meet at the Town Room on the day before the Fair, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, that all the entries may be completed previous to the Committee's assembling for the purpose of receiving their Specifications at 10 o'clock on said day of the Fair.

Sheep offered for premiums must have been sheared after the first day of June.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

No premium will be awarded on any Farming Implement, unless invented by the claimant, and presenting some new and useful improvement, or constructed by him, and possessing some useful property which renders it decidedly preferable to others of the kind in common use or patented, the right to make and vend in this County being owned by the claimant.

Members presenting any Farming Implements for premiums, will be required to furnish a written description of the particular improvement or distinguishing property for which they claim a premium.

DAIRY.

Competitors on Butter and Cheese are required to furnish a full and detailed statement of the number of Cows kept by them, the manner of keeping and the process of manufacturing the articles presented.

GENERAL RULES.

None of the regular premiums offered shall be awarded to any person unless he shall have paid one dollar and signed the Constitution of the Society, at least two days previous to the Fair.

Unless the Committee who are to judge in the case shall be fully satisfied that the statement of the applicant for a premium is essentially correct, the premium will not be awarded. No Animal or Article which has drawn the first premium at a former Fair in this County, shall be again presented for premium in the same class. Nor shall any member be entitled to more than one premium on the same kind of crop, article, or stock, in the same class, except in the case of the best 10 yoke of Oxen from one town, in that case the owner may compete for a premium on the best single yoke of Oxen. To be entitled to a premium, the crop must be raised and the article manufactured within the County since the last Fair.

Discretionary premiums or gratuities may be awarded on articles not enumerated for premiums, should there be any presented deemed meritorious and worthy of encouragement, and funds will be placed at the disposal of each of the awarding Committees to the amount of five dollars, to be appropriated for discretionary premiums. All reports of Viewing Committees shall be made in writing and signed by the members assenting thereto.

All awards for premiums claimed by any member, must be drawn from the Treasurer previous to, or on the day of the next annual meeting or they shall remain as contributions to the Society's fund.

The Committee will assemble at the officers' tent on the ground at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to receive the list of competitors for premiums in the several classes, who have complied with the conditions and rules of the Society. Competitors can receive their cards at the same place, until 10 o'clock on the day of the Fair.

COMMITTEES.

ON FIELD CROPS.

Q. C. Rich,	Shoreham.
Julius L. Eldridge,	New Haven.
Henry Rogers,	Ferrisburgh.
Lewis S. Hemenway,	Orwell,
Dea. James,	Weybridge.

ON CATTLE.

Durham and Hereford Bulls.

Aaron Smith,	Orwell.
Daniel Sanford,	Cornwall.
Lucius Smith,	New Haven.
Edward Seymour,	Vergennes.
Heman Barnum,	Ferrisburgh.

Devon and Ayrshire Bulls.

James Delany,	Shoreham.
Harry Adams,	Vergennes.
Daniel Fields,	Ferrisburgh.
Samuel Nash,	Middlebury.
Schuyler T. Baker,	Whiting.

Grade Bulls.

Oliver Hyde,	Middlebury.
Dan Dike,	Salisbury.
Reuben P. Haft,	Cornwall.
James Barnes,	Ferrisburgh.
Seth Langdon, Jr.,	New Haven.

Cows 3 years old and upward.

Sewall Smith,	Orwell.
Royal Maily,	Bridport.
John Burket,	Ferrisburgh.
David Hopkins,	Shoreham.
Samuel P. Hopkins,	Vergennes.

Two year old and yearling Heifers.

Jonas N. Smith,	Addison.
Simon E. Bottum,	New Haven.
Austin Dana,	Cornwall.
Abraham Tupper,	Ferrisburgh.
Milton A. Fuller.	Monkton.

Best Dairy of not less than 6 cows.

Samuel Hitt,	Addison.
Lorenzo Orvis,	Ferrisburgh.
Hiram Smith,	Bridport.
Jackson Clark,	Orwell.
J. M. Weeks,	Salisbury.

10 best yoke of Oxen from one town.

Wm. Nash,	New Haven.
Wm. Carter,	Monkton.
Eli Root,	Orwell.
Daniel Sessions,	Middlebury.
Isaac Mc'Carter,	Vergennes.

Best pair Working Oxen.

J. H. Thomas,	Orwell.
Alvin Squires,	New Haven.
Smith Severance,	Middlebury.
L. C. Remelee,	Starksboro'.
Lansing Hard,	Ferrisburgh.

Three year old Steers, broken.

Otis Capron,	Leicester.
Calvin Hubbell,	Whiting.
Hiram Janes,	Cornwall.
Hiram Allen,	Panton.
David A. Bennett.	Bridport.

Two year old Steers and Yearlings.

Henry C. Gifford,	New Haven.
Josiah Hayward,	Addison.
Albert Chapman,	Weybridge.
J. S. Buckley,	Waltham.
Morris Graves,	Salisbury.

HORSES.

Best pair of Matched Horses.

Zephaniah Nearing,	Orwell.
Austin Johnson,	Middlebury.
Medad Hurlburt,	Monkton.
Oliver Smith,	New Haven.
Herrick Stevens,	Vergennes.

Best single driving Horse, Mare or Gelding.

Samuel Moore,	Shoreham.
Mack R. Weeks,	Salisbury.
Amasa Williams,	Addison.
Freeman Wheeler,	New Haven.
F. E. Woodbridge,	Vergennes.

Best Stallion 3 years old.

S. S. Crook,	Middlebury.
Nathan Russell,	Bridport.
Daniel M. Cook,	Orwell.
Morris C. Smith,	Panton.
Harry Wentworth,	Whiting.

Best breeding Mare 3 years old and upward, which shall have been in foal the past season, and also Sucking Colts.

N. Guindon,	Ferrisburgh.
E. H. Weeks,	Salisbury.
Philo Jewett,	Weybridge.
Hiram Adams,	Vergennes.
Abel Randall,	Shoreham.

Best 2 year old and yearling Colts.

Geo. C. Chapman,	Middlebury.
Rufus Mead,	Cornwall.
Frederic Plumley,	New Haven.
Wm. C. Griswold,	Orwell.
Isaac Sattley,	Ferrisburgh.

SWINE.

Best Boar and Breeding Sow.

S. W. Jewett,	Weybridge.
Paris Fletcher,	Bridport.
David Hazard,	Ferrisburgh.
John Simonds,	Shoreham.
S. P. Strong,	Vergennes.